

Petrograd in Turmoil As Moscow Is Restored to Control of Kerensky Men

REVOOLUTION DOOMED SAY MESSAGES TO AMBASSADOR

(Continued from First Page.)

Kerensky's forces against the revolutionists. One dispatch received via Moscow, told of certain troops ordered to entrain for service against the Bolsheviks, who mutinied and attempted to halt passage of special trains bearing other soldiers toward Petrograd.

Government Employees Loyal. Most encouraging of the late news was word from Petrograd that the railway, post and telegraph employees—all government servants—had switched their allegiance from the Bolsheviks back to the provisional government and refused to obey Bolshevik censors. This opened the first channel of news from Kerensky's side as to conditions in the capital. Special correspondents for London newspapers in Petrograd sent dispatches agreeing that support of the pacifists was dissolving.

According to these dispatches there has already been some fighting on the streets of Petrograd. A great deal has been due to lawless elements taking advantage of the disorganization in the capital to loot and rob. Numerous government buildings, including the Winter Palace, have been stripped by soldiers of decorations and valuables, the process going on openly. Many of these soldiers, loaded with their booty, have encountered provisional government troops closing in on the city and have been shot.

Tsarke-Selo Regained. Wireless dispatches from Moscow declared that the counter-revolution against the Bolsheviks was in progress at Petrograd and that overthrow of the pacifists was only a matter of hours. The same source asserted that the village of Tsarke-Selo, about twelve miles from Petrograd, had been taken by Kerensky troops. Formation of an all-Russian organization to rescue the nation was also reported. Kerensky, with General Alexieff, chief of the army, was alleged to have escaped the Bolsheviks by lying concealed in the bottom of an ambulance. One dispatch from Petrograd detailed that the Russian fleet which appeared at Petrograd in time to overthrow the provisional government's defenders and make the Bolshevik coup certain came from Helsinki on forced instructions. The fact that the German fleet attacked Helsinki last Friday or Saturday is too closely related to the removal of the Russian naval force.

ADVERTISEMENT.

**OPEN NOSTRILS! END
A COLD OR CATARRH**

How to Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up.

Count fifty. Your cold in head or catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffing, yawning, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath all night.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant, restorative ointment to your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh heal like magic. The cure is stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure.

**Not a Bite of
Breakfast Until
You Drink Water**

Says a glass of hot water and phosphate prevents illness and keeps you fit.

Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of combustible material in the form of ashes, so the food and drink taken day after day leaves in the alimentary canal a certain amount of indigestible material, which, if not completely eliminated from the system each day, becomes food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and poisons, are formed and absorbed into the blood. Men and women who can't get feeling right must begin to take inside baths. Before eating breakfast each morning drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash out of the thirty feet of bowels the previous day's accumulations of poisons and toxins and to keep the entire alimentary canal clean, pure and fresh.

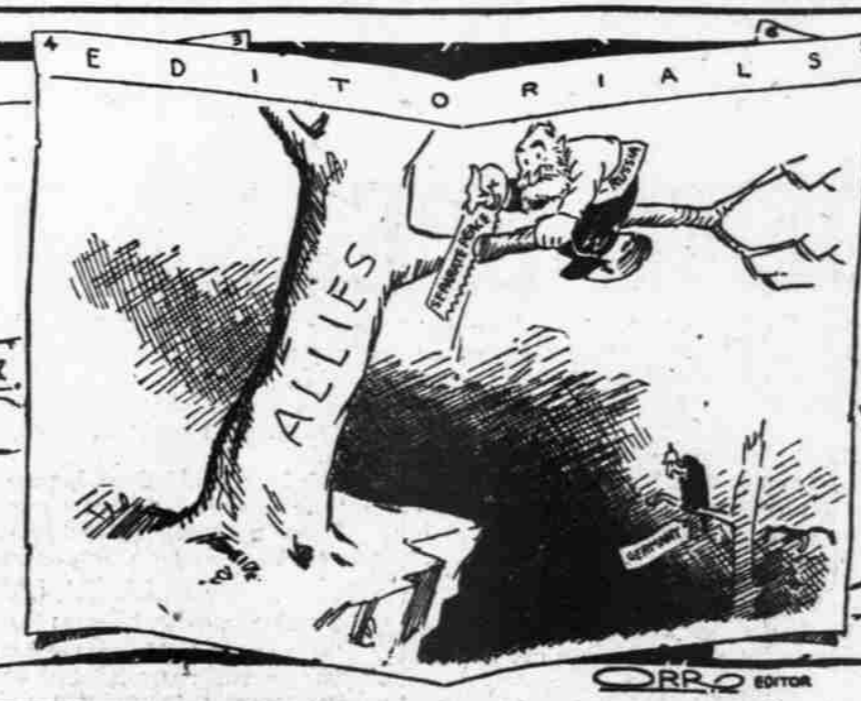
Those who are subject to sick headache, colds, biliousness, constipation, others who wake up with bad taste, foul breath, backache, rheumatic stiffness, or have a sour, gassy stomach after meals are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from the drug store, and begin practicing interior sanitation. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on the subject.



A PLACE IN THE SUN, BUT THERE'S A CLOUD COMING UP.



AN HONOR DUE HER.



ALLIES



COMICS

Y. M. C. A. BEGINS 7-DAY DRIVE HERE TO RAISE \$150,000

With a keen rivalry between the contesting teams, the big drive of the Y. M. C. A. to raise \$150,000 this week in Washington was begun today. This amount is Washington's allotment of the \$350,000 fund required by the national war work council of the Young Men's Christian Association of the United States to carry on its services to the nation's enlisted men.

Beginning at 10 o'clock this morning campaign teams, with a personnel consisting of leaders in Washington's business, departmental and professional life, made a canvas of the downtown districts, intent on running up a big subscription to the war service fund before night.

With Report At Dinner. All of the ten teams will report the results of their day's work at a dinner to be held at the Y. M. C. A. at 8 o'clock this evening. The workers will be addressed by the Rev. Dr. Charles Eaton, of the Madison Avenue Baptist church of New York.

Secretary of the Navy Daniels will be the speaker at Thursday night's dinner at the Y. M. C. A. building. Other high government officials and representative business leaders will speak at the dinners each evening, boosting the good cause along and showing where every dollar contributed will be spent for the needs of United States soldiers.

Liberty loan bonds will be accepted as contributions and then given a chance to do double duty to the nation. It was announced today by Corporal Thom, head of the executive committee which is supervising the campaign drive in the district.

Mr. Thom declared that every dollar contributed to the Y. M. C. A. war service fund will be expended for the comfort and entertainment of men in the cantonments, and not one cent will be applied to any purpose connected with Y. M. C. A. buildings in the cities.

An appeal to the patriotism of Washington boys was made at Western High School today by F. L. Howe, Jr., who proposed that school children contribute to the fund by pledging additional hours of working after school hours to raise the money.

To Mobilize Students. Plans for mobilizing the high school boys of Washington and others in lower grades whose services could be used were outlined by the speaker.

"Many boys under military age have complained because they can't do war service," said Mr. Howe. "This plan will give them a chance to prove their patriotism. Let every school pledge a certain amount, and the boys can earn the money after school hours and on Saturdays."

Chairman Thom announced the names of team captains today as follows: First team, John Poole; second, Charles Henry Butler; third, Julius I. Peyer; fourth, Dr. C. B. T. Johnson; fifth, Charles P. Light; sixth, William A. Rawson; seventh, C. P. King; eighth, Roy L. Neuhauer; ninth, the Rev. Randolph H. McKim; tenth, a team from the Camp Meade corps at American University camp, the leader to be chosen later.

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. Druggists
refund money if it fails. 25c

**We Put On More of These
Neolin and Klein**

**Guaranteed Fiber
Soles**
than any other firm in the city.

Both of these flexible, absolutely waterproof soles are guaranteed to give you perfect satisfaction. Both in comfort and protection.

Leather Half Soles; \$1.25 Rubber Heels; very good quality 35c
Extra Quality Rubber Heels, 50c

THREE MEN DEAD IN CRASH OF TROOP TRAIN, IS REPORT

SALIDA, Colo., Nov. 12.—Three soldiers are reported killed and many others injured in a rear-end collision of two troop trains east bound on the Denver and Rio Grande railroad near Cotopaxi, a small station in Fremont county, early today.

Relief crews are being rushed to the scene of the disaster.

GEN. KUHN INDORSES Y. M. C. A. WAR FUND

Unreserved endorsement of the Y. M. C. A. campaign drive for war service was given today by Gen. Joseph B. Kuhn, commander of Camp Meade, where 25,000 draft soldiers are stationed.

"I have held off speaking of the Y. M. C. A. work in the cantonments because I wanted time to observe what the organization did at Camp Meade. After watching them there, I am ready to give my enthusiastic support. They have met the acid test. Their work has been invaluable."

This is the way the Camp Meade command expressed his approval of the aid given to officers and enlisted men by the Y. M. C. A. in the military camps.

"I want to bear testimony that the organization is going about a noble work in a sane way," he continued. "It recognizes that a soldier is a man. It does not seek to mollify him."

"I wish to take this occasion to pay a special tribute to the character of the men in this work at Camp Meade. They are broad-minded, sane, and hard-working young men."

SPARROW NAMED CENSOR.
The navy named a new censor today in the person of Commander H. G. Sparrow, who succeeds Lieut. Comdr. Charles Belknap.

Merwin Famous Writer for the Cosmopolitan Magazine Writes for the Times of the Work of the Y. M. C. A.

A VISIT TO YOUR BOY IN CAMP
A Picture Graphic and Truthful of the Wonderful Work That Is Being Done By the Y. M. C. A. In Its War Activities for the Good of the Soldiers.

By SAMUEL MERWIN.

These and other disturbing questions rose among my own thoughts as I watched those faces the other day. Then, in the cantonment, as I went from one to another of the low-spreading green "huts" of the Y. M. C. A., all my brooding questions were answered.

I want to tell you if I can, briefly, of necessity, but as forcibly as possible, how the Y. M. C. A. is doing, today, in every training camp in England, France, Egypt—wherever our boys in olive-drab are being sent—a work so necessary, so vital, so comprehensive that it reaches straight back through every soldier boy to cheer the home he came from, to strengthen the faith of every watching sister, mother or father in the boy, in the army of which he is a unit in the country for which he fights.

In this cantonment there are ten or eleven buildings, of which eight or nine are the so-called "huts."

A "hut" usually has a roomy entrance hall, with stove, desk and counter for the local secretary, for the dispensing of writing paper and envelopes, of postcards, stamps, and other little necessities. There is a big stove or two. There is a telephone room with perhaps a dozen instruments divided off by boards to give at least a little privacy. There are long shelves of books—good but never goody books—and magazines. There is always a talking machine with plenty of records. There are chairs and benches.

What Happens
Inside of the Y. M. C. A. Huts.

Push through the swinging doors and you find yourself in the auditorium, where perhaps six or eight hundred can crowd in, sitting on the wood benches, standing at the back around the stove or on the endless bench and plank writing table (with inkwells) that line the walls.

We will consider the uses of these auditoriums in a moment. First, please let me tell briefly what these "huts" broadly mean. Here is the soldier's club. Here he can come in any free moment between reveille and taps and find a welcome. Here he always finds a reminder of home and of his home obligations. His own home really touches him every day through the nearest Y. M. C. A. "hut." If a telegram comes to him and he seems to be lost in the vast army machine, the Y. M. C. A. will find him. Though the Y. M. C. A. is essentially a religious organization, here he can smoke to his heart's content, play checkers or other games, find a good novel. He can study simple conversational French. He can box; or, in some huts, play billiards. Spiritual counsel is always ready at his elbow, yet, so far as I can gather, not a boy in the forty thousand feels nagged. If he did he wouldn't come. And come he certainly does!

I went about, during the evening, from hut to hut—five or six in all. I had come without warning, to see the machine work of the organization at its usual daily work. It was in no sense a special occasion—a Friday as it happened. But in those five or six huts and in the larger main auditorium, where a "Kilties" band was giving a formal concert, I estimated as carefully as I could that between five and seven thousand men were accounted for, busy, comfortable and in good spirits.

In the first hut, an observer fresh from the trenches in France—an easy, crisp, very offbeat speaker, who knew or sensed his audience and held them—was giving a sort of lecture. The next was literally jammed. In the place

Let me try to paint a little picture of a cantonment town as I saw it a few days and nights ago. It was, last spring, a quiet enough little junction city of a few thousand inhabitants. Then, in the summer, the contractors descended on it, took possession of the railway sidings, and built many others, rushed to work thousands of laborers on a large tract of land not a mile away, and in two months' time cleared forests, built roads, and churned up hub-deep mud where other roads will be before winter, erected hundreds of wooden barracks, stables, gunsheds, cook houses, administration buildings. Then, in September, the first drafts of the national army began pouring in. Today about 40,000 of these young men, all torn abruptly from familiar environment, from the more or less settled habits of work and friendship, torn by the grim hand of war for training as individual units of a colossal but as yet wholly new military machine.

Organized Vice Follows
The Soldiers.

Into the little junction city poured, at the same time, as inevitably as parasitic insects moving to their prey, the hosts of organized vice. The little city they fought them earnestly, but feebly, through its loose-jointed, rather casual, typically easy-going political organization. Commissions organized by the Government—by the first great Government that has ever right from the beginning of a war determined to protect its young soldiers from evil influences, no matter what subtly powerful organized forces it might have to fight and destroy—moved in, set up standards of decency; impressed them on the local authorities, moved on to neighboring cities that are not an hour away by trolley or by convenient and ever-waiting automobiles, and grappled there with the local problems of drink and immorality.

But, able and determined as the men of these commissions were and are, effective as has been, already, much of their work, forcible as is the new, hitherto unheard-of Federal regulations that alcoholic drink may not be served to men in uniform and that soldiers must wear their uniforms, the blind, persistent forces of organized and unorganized evil press in here, there, everywhere.

Yes, in spite of this organized and determined stand against evil, the evil persists. The camp follower is a tradition as old, though not so often mentioned, as armies. The forty thousand soldiers—each a boy with a home somewhere, with a wife or girl somewhere, with his own little puzzling tangle of personal problems in the life he has got to live (if he lives), in the care of a corps of officers.

They have got to make officers out of themselves as well as make soldiers out of the forty thousand. The Human Side of Life in the Camps.

But what of the human side? You think of it as you drive about the city or drive and walk about the cantonment, watching the faces of these young fellows who last month were just young fellows, but who are now cogs in the fighting machine? What are their minds and spirits? What are their thinking, behind the quiet, already bronzed faces under the wide brims of the campaign hats? What confusions are there, what stirring, restless desires, what complex personal problems, what desperate needs of mind or spirit?

from that station not to suggest a direct co-ordination of German activity, in the opinion of observers here.

EMBASSY PINS FAITH IN ULTIMATE SUCCESS OF RUSSIA'S THREE 'K'S'

The Russian embassy still pinned its faith on the three "K's"—Kerensky, Korniloff, and Kaledines—the three strong men of Russia. Korniloff, only yesterday disgraced and with his life in Kerensky's hands, today looked up as the possible savior of his country.

Entente and Russian officials admit that they are counting on Korniloff and Kaledines to restore discipline in the army. On Kerensky they place the burden of untangling the anarcho-political fabric out of which is to emerge a stable government.

Optimistic at Embassy.
While the embassy was without official information regarding the rapid turn of events, a decidedly optimistic feeling prevailed today.

All along, officials have declared positively, that the Bolsheviks could not endure. Kerensky, it was admitted, overbid his hand in letting Lenin, Trotsky and their Maximalist colleagues go the limit.

Knowing the people's jealousy of revolutionary liberties, the provisional government in past has hesitated in taking suppressive measures, fearing that a misstep might jeopardize all.

With the army and people supporting Kerensky for the second time, there is little reason to believe that the provisional government will again let another crisis crystallize.

His plan had been to give them enough rope to hang themselves. But Kerensky, by their own destruction he overturned the skeleton political superstructure upon which the scaffold was built.

Allied Diplomats Pleased.
Entente diplomats were frankly pleased with the progress made by local government forces. As far as the allies are concerned, Russia's temporary defection has no materiality. Kerensky, it was admitted, in a military way, in fact, officials believe now that the present climax was absolutely necessary in Russia's evolution for Cyprian idealism to sound political government.

That the Maximalist Bolshevik menace will be permanently disposed of by Kerensky in the next few days or possibly weeks, was predicted by Russian embassy officials. The iron hand will rule radicalism in the future, it was stated.

RUSS REVOLT AGAINST BOLSHEVIKI GROWS, PETROGRAD REPORTS

LONDON, Nov. 12.—Confirming a report that the revolt against the Bolshevik program is progressing, a wireless from Petrograd says:

"The revolt against the Bolsheviks is increasing. Open attacks against them begin, and fusillades are taking place in the streets at some places. The telephone is in the hands of the junkers."

"In Moscow the red guard was defeated. Premier Kerensky will approach Petrograd toward evening. Communication with him has been established. A delegation from the committee for saving the country and the revolution has been sent to M. Kerensky."

"Liquidation of the Bolshevik adventure is only a matter of days or hours. For the more successful liquidation of this adventure it is necessary that all democratic forces unite around the all-Russian committee for saving the country and the revolution."

"A regiment faithful to the government and the revolution, in full agreement with the Cossacks, the soldiers' and workmen's delegates, and all democratic organizations, occupied the town of Tsarke-Selo, and the chief radio-telegraphic station. The rebels are retreating in disorderly mobs on Petrograd."

"Severe measures are being taken against marauders and pillagers. Those caught with stolen goods are on Petrograd."

**PARIS REPORTS LIVELY
ARTILLERY ACTION
IN BELGIAN SECTOR**

PARIS, Nov. 12.—The official communication issued by the war office announced:

"There was no infantry action. The artillery fighting was quite lively in Belgium, in the sector of Papey (southwest of Houthulst forest) and on the right bank of the Meuse, in the region of Hill 344 and Chaume wood. The day was calm on the rest of the front."

**No Shaky Nerves in
POSTUM**
THERE'S A REASON